

“Jets, pt. 1”
by Dynn Javier

I see two jet planes leaving trails in the sky.
Two white dots drawing two white lines.
I pretend them to be lovers living in the same life at the same time.
I wonder if they'll ever hit each other even though the blue between them is so wide.
I'm not good at math so I wouldn't be able to tell.
And by the time I look back up again
 They disappeared but I just can't
 Imagine they fell